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Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to real estate. Office in Chamberlain's building on Public Square, Feb. 2, 1901.

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Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Collections and Probate work a specialty. Office in Chamberlain's building on Public Square, Feb. 2, 1901.

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Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and Perry counties, Indiana. Jan. 9, 1901.

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\$8.00 SET OF TEETH. \$9.00 Gold, Crown and Bridge work. Gold Filling a Specialty. Latest methods of fitting artificial teeth. All work guaranteed. Terms Reasonable. Office corner of 8th and Clay streets, east of Trinity church. August 14, 1896-19.

DENTISTRY

DR. B. A. MOSBY, Resident Dentist, HUNTINGBURG, IND.

Tenders his professional services to all needing any work in the dental line, and promises to give it his closest attention. Gold plate work specially solicited, and all work warranted. Apr. 15, 98.

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Wm. A. Wilson, JASPER, INDIANA.

Feb. 12, 1898-y.

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE, FERD. VOLLMER, Jasper, Ind.

Always have the best turnouts, of any variety for customers; particularly commercial travelers. Courteous and careful drivers to all parts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Horses boarded and sold on cheap terms. Oct 14, 1898-19

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

CONDUCTED BY MRS. M. L. HOBBS.

Last Will of a Drunkard.

About a year ago at B—, a murderer by the name of Hoche was condemned to death for his crime. In the evening before his execution he made his last will in which the following occurs: "When I ask myself how I became a murderer I have but one answer to give: Whisky. I was made what I am by slow and easy stages. The seed was sown in my childhood. My father was a drunkard, and in a state of intoxication froze to death in a snow storm. Ye fathers who are addicted to strong drinks, consider that by your vicious habits and evil examples you are poisoning the blood and the lives of your children. When I left school I began to work as a mason, and drank my drams, as I suppose most masons do. At this time of my life I was a good energetic workman and earned fair wages. But the more I earned the more I drank, and the more my inclination and strength to work decreased. Slowly but irresistibly I went on the downward path. Sometimes the house of correction, sometimes the prison was my home, but when discharged I resumed my drinking habit. At last I quit work and lived from the toil of my poor wife. I was satisfied as long as she gave me the money I needed for whisky, but if I did not get it I ill treated her. Early, before my stepchildren went to school, I compelled them to procure for me the poisonous stuff, and so again at night when they returned from work. Whisky was my first thought in the morning, my first and last drink of the day. I will not tell you of all the deeds of shame and vice I committed; whisky had robbed me of all will power. I only followed my brutish desires. At last I killed my wife. This was the last link in the long chain of sin and crime to which whisky had driven me. This voice of warning is particularly raised against you, my friends and companions, who have drunk with me. Turn from the evil of your ways. My example shows to what whisky drinking leads. Throw away the whisky bottle before it is too late."—Volsfreund.

What the Saloons Cost.

"You may ransack the pigeonholes all over the city and country," said the presiding judge of one of the Chicago courts, "and look over such annual reports as are made up, but they will not tell half the truth. Not only are the saloons of Chicago responsible for the cost of the police force, the fifteen justices courts, the Bridewell, but also the criminal courts, the county jail, a great portion of Joliet state prison, the long murder trials, the coroner's office, the morgue, the poorhouse, the reform schools, the madhouse. Go anywhere you please, and you will find almost invariably that whisky is at the root of the evil. The gambling houses of the city and all other evil resorts are the direct outgrowth of the boon companions of drink. Of all the boys in the reform school at Pontiac, and in various reformatories about the city, ninety-five per cent. are the children of parents who died through drink, or became criminals through the same cause. Of the insane or demented cases disposed of here in court every Thursday, a moderate estimate is that ninety per cent. are caused by alcohol. I saw estimated the other day, that there were ten thousand destitute boys in Chicago who are not confined at all, but are running at large. I think that is a small estimate. Men are sent to jail for drunkenness, and what becomes of their families? The county agent and the poorhouse provides for some. It is a direct expense to the community. Generally speaking, these families go to destruction. The boys turn out thieves and the girls and mothers generally resort to the slums. The salubrious, murderers, and thugs generally of today, who are prosecuted in the police courts and criminal courts, are the sons of men who fell victims of drink. The per centage in this case is fully sixty-five per cent. By closing the saloons the people would destroy this evil."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

TRIUMPHS OF PLUCK.

By the Rev. John S. Tevis.

Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Rev. John S. Tevis, pastor of the Fletcher place church, preached Sunday morning to members of the G. A. R. His subject was "Triumphs of Pluck," and his text was taken from Judges iii, 31: "Shamgar, the son of Anath, slew of the Philistines six hundred men with an ox goad." He said in part: "The historical period of this scripture was a time of great trouble to the Israelites. Their country was overrun by their enemies. The Philistines had possession of all public highways, watering places and every strategic point. Byways and secret paths had to be used by the Israelites in passing through their own country, which was infested by marauding bands, who pillaged their homes and murdered their families. All Israel was filled with mourning.

"The cause of their trouble was a rebellion against God. The mass of the people had gone after the idols of the heathen. It was new, and they wanted something different from what they had. They were not unlike many of the people of to-day who are tired of everything conservative in church and state. They long for new policies, new methods, new preaching, new wives, new husbands, and new everything. Like the Greeks in St. Paul's time they are always looking for some new thing. Many of these Israelites I do not doubt said: 'The laws of Moses are too rigid for us to-day. We need to be a little more politic.' So the warnings of their priests and judges were unheeded until the time came when the Almighty was their God no longer, but the gods of wood and stone, which they could make for themselves, and like themselves, and trouble came upon them.

When Shamgar Appeared.

"It was while such a state of affairs prevailed that a stranger appeared. He was the third in the line of judges which extended from Joshua to Saul. He feared and worshipped the true God. He was a farmer, and had the pluck to go with his hired men and ox teams, though he knew he was watched by keen eyes of the enemies of his country. "So it came to pass on a day while plowing in his field that 600 Philistines came from the thickets surrounding his farm and ran upon him with the shouts of demons. Shamgar did not faint, nor did he dash away to hide, nor yet he did not hold up his hands and beg for his life. He held in his hand a stick six or eight feet long and three inches thick at the handle end. It was what he had, it was all he had to defend himself with. He met the enemy with what he had and slew 600.

You may say Shamgar's victory was a miracle. So it was. All of God's interpositions on behalf of His people are supernatural. The conduct and defense of Israel from Egypt to Canaan was miraculous. So is the maintenance of His church; so is the conversion of a sinner, and so is every victory of the cross. But God uses human agency in the building and maintenance of His spiritual kingdom on the earth. He demands of His subjects to use what they have, and only what they have. David used only a pebble and sling in slaying the giant.

"Human life is full of trouble. Man is born to trouble. It marks his pathway from the cradle to the grave. No one ever gets too good to have a cross or too pious to be tempted. If he says he does he is a fanatic. Childhood has its troubles, school days are beset with temptations, fatherhood and motherhood are oppressed with anxious hours. Christian life is marked with self-denials; statesmen, as a rule, have more clouds than sunshine.

WHAT PLUCK IS.

"Pluck is a compound of good common sense, unflinching courage and an undying hang on. Shamgar had pluck. The pilgrim fathers had pluck. Washington and the little continental army had it to the bone until liberty was won. Our fathers and mothers who faced poverty, wolves and Indians in making homes, school houses and churches all over this fair land were plucky. Our boys (who are now left), who marched to the City of

Mexico with Gen. Scott, had pluck in every fiber. The grand men who kissed wives, children and sweethearts, and then marched to southern battlefields to die, and their comrades who still live, have written all over them—'pluck.' Pluck whispers from the nameless graves of all soldiers. Pluck destroyed the fleets of Spain at the bays of Manila and Santiago, and drove the Spanish from the western hemisphere. Pluck is conquering in the Philippines.

"What shall we say of Decoration day, and the memorial services connected with it? In view of moral sentiment and American patriotism, is it not one of the greatest institutions of the country? How soon we forget our friends when they are gone, and how prone we are to lose sight of our benefactors. The graves of mothers and fathers are viewed by thousands on a day set apart for such a purpose, who would not see them at all if it were not for the custom. Yes, let us cast flowers on the graves of heroes—men of pluck—and remember them for the good they have done. Remember the living men who sacrificed for us, not with kind words and good wishes only, but with pensions which are their due as long as they live."

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures coughs, colds and all lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affliction and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price, 75 cts. Get Greene's Prize Almanac. M. Friedman.

Indiana's Sunday School Army.

It numbers about 600,000 with some 50,000 officers and teachers. A Board of twenty eight, representing all parts of the state, direct the enterprise of the incorporated body known as The State Sunday School Association, of Indiana.

This great organization with auxiliaries in the counties and townships, hold about two thousand conventions and institutes, annually. The great rallying point of all the Sunday School hosts of the state, is the Annual State Convention, which meets this year at Shelbyville, June 18-20. Specialists of international fame, will give their counsel and inspiration. The music of the great convention, led by the unexcelled chorister, O. E. Excell, will be worth a long trip to hear. A Sunday School Bazar will show all modern appliances and helps. A rare privilege to make the acquaintance of the choicest Christian workers of the whole State. One fare for the round trip on all railroads. Anybody can be a delegate by asking your Sunday School Superintendent, who will give you a credential and send in your name for free entertainment for lodging and breakfast. Meals served near the church for 15 and 20 cents. Special rates at hotels. For particulars, address John C. Carman, State Superintendent, Indianapolis, Ind.

Without regard to the merits of the controversy, there is something inspiring in the method employed to settle the differences between Senators Tillman and McLaurie. One gives up his office for two years and the other for six years to go before the people and let the people decide who shall be their leader. In most of the states politicians would not resort to such a tribunal. Each contestant would hold every advantage he had and begin pulling wires to better himself. The contest would be waged among politicians rather than among the people. There would be fixing conventions and committees, and alliance with individuals here and there who had influence. Newspapers would announce that one side or the other was ahead as the little skirmishes were decided. But here each party direct appeal to the people. It looks more like popular government than anything that has been put before the American people for a long time, and one additional advantage of the system is that the decision will be conclusive.—Ind. Sentinel.

Subscribe for the COURIER.

AMERICAN WOMEN AND DRESSES.

They Lay too Much Stress on It and Try too Hard to Keep in the Fashion.

The views on "The American Woman and Dress," expressed by Helen Watterson Moody, in the Ladies' Home Journal for June, are based on the marked difference in the way the different nationalities of women visitors at the Paris exposition last summer treated the problem of clothes. The English women were gowned with the utmost regard for utility and comfort. The American and French women appeared in toilettes of silk and satin and lace which properly had no place whatever in the exposition grounds. But while the French crowned with the crown of glory at women's clothes were as beautiful as the American women's, and fulling Savoir of that indescribable charm called style, they were not nearly so costly. The cost of dressing grows who was confined to his bed at the greater every year, and the shifts of fashion are prompter and more imperious. Where the English woman goes plainly dressed with a serene mind, the American woman "keeps up with the fashion," but lines her face with anxious thought as to how it shall be managed. Our last season's gowns, perfectly fresh and just as pretty and suitable as ever, are altered and recut and re-trimmed at the cost of many dollars and much time and hard work, not because they need it, not because they want to either, but simply because Mrs. Wood across the way, and Mrs. Pope in the next street, are doing the same thing—and they are doing it because we are! The truth is, we American women not only lay too much emphasis upon dress, so that it takes quite too prominent a place in our scheme of life, but we also spend too much money on dress.

HOW TO REMOVE STAINS.

They Should Always be Taken Out Before the Articles are Washed.

All stains should be removed before the articles are put in the wash-tub. The sooner a stain is treated the more readily it will yield to the treatment. Pour boiling water through fruit stains; when obstinate soak in a solution of oxalic acid. Wash vaseline stains in alcohol; paint, in turpentine or alcohol; varnish, in alcohol; grass or other green vegetable stains, in alcohol, kerosene or molasses; for stains from blood, meat juice, use white of egg in cold water. In the case of milk, cream, sugar or syrup stains soak in cold water and wash with soap and cold water. Tar, wheel grease or machine stains should be rubbed with lard and allowed to stand a few minutes, then they should be washed with soap and cold water. Tea, coffee or cocoa stains should be removed with boiling water; if obstinate, with a weak solution of oxalic acid.—Maria Parloa, in the Ladies' Home Journal for June.

Art of Talking Well.

It is better to be frankly dull than pedantic. One must guard one's self from the temptation of "talking shop" and of riding one's "hobby." Whatever sets one apart as a capital "I" should be avoided. It is no longer considered good form to say a word against anyone. An ill-natured criticism is a social blunder. Gossip, too, is really going out of fashion. Talk that has heartiness in it and the liveliness and sparkle that come of light-heartedness and innocent gaiety, is a fairly good substitute for wit.

Offer to each one who speaks the homage of your individual attention. Look people in the face when you talk to them.

Talk of things, not persons. The best substitute for wisdom is silence.

It is provincialism to say "yes, sir," "no, ma'am," to one's equal. Have convictions of your own. Be yourself and not a mere echo.

Never ask leading questions. We should show curiosity about the concerns of others only so far as it may gratify them to tell us.

Draw out your neighbor without catechizing him. Correct him, if necessary, without contradicting him. Avoid mannerisms.

Strive to be natural and at ease. The nervousness that conceals itself of high sounding knowledge, and under affected vivacity should be controlled, as should the loud laugh, and the finitely better for their future happiness. Ladies' Home Journal.

Obituary.

Died, Saturday morning, May 25, 1901, at French Lick, Hile Myrtle Ragsdale, the twelve year old daughter of the Rev. Bro. W. W. Ragsdale, of the French Lick circuit in the M. E. church. The innocence of childhood years still upon her brow, and with admonitions of parents, both realizing that Christ is all in all, she grew as a tender lily, pure and spotless. Though dear loving parents and brother, your hearts are burdened with grief, push back the cloud of sorrow, and look beyond the vale of tears and behold your loved one crowned with the crown of glory at the right hand of our dear and loving Savior. Trusting that our blessed Master will spare the life of Bro. Ragsdale, who was confined to his bed at the same time as his only daughter, and is now lying at the point of death. But heavenly Father, "not our will, but Thy will be done." S. M. Hillham, Ind.

Good Flowers for Masses of Color.

Nowadays a brilliant show of color in flower-beds is popular. Many of our most beautiful flowers are unsatisfactory for massing for this purpose. One of the best is the California poppy. This is of an extremely rich shade of yellow, and masses of it produce a most dazzling effect. Another good plant for massing is Phlox Drummondii. To secure the most satisfactory results with it sow each color by itself or in such a manner as to secure color contrast without the bizarre effects resulting from the use of mixed seed. The white, rose and pale yellow sorts are very fine. The Petunia is a most showy flower and blooms profusely through the greater part of the season. Calliopsis is fine for massing. So is Candytuft in white and red.—June Ladies' Home Journal.

Unpaid Accounts Drove a Woman to Suicide.

Not so very long ago a woman threw herself before a New York elevated train, and was instantly killed. Her sister testified afterward that she was a "fashionable" dressmaker, and had over \$15,000 worth of outstanding accounts which she could not collect. The people from whom she bought her goods were persistently asking for their money, but she could not pay them because her customers did not pay her for her work. It so preyed upon her mind that after weeks of sleepless nights she determined to kill herself. And she did.—June Ladies' Home Journal.

Where the United States Began.

Some of the marvelous changes wrought by time in the appearance of four of the earliest settlements on our Atlantic coast are strikingly illustrated in a series of views which will shortly appear in the Ladies' Home Journal. The places are St. Augustine, Jamestown, Plymouth and New York. The forlorn indications of Jamestown's decay and death as a settlement offer a most interesting contrast to the varied evidences of the gradual development of St. Augustine and Plymouth, and of the gigantic growth of modern New York.

A letter punctually dispatched at the right time is a graceful attention; postponed it may be dry as a remainder biscuit, and awkward as a redundant guest.—June Ladies' Home Journal.

Is the race to become extinct while our women hunt for work higher than that which God gave them? It is infinitely lower work. What Woman's Club or Woman's Column can match the home which the wife and mother make beautiful and sacred for her husband and sons? What are a thousand canvases to a live child with its fair dimpled body and living soul?—June Ladies' Home Journal.

The Jasper Star Band passed through the city yesterday morning enroute to Holland to furnish music for a picnic and favored our people with a few selections. This is one of the best bands in the state.—Huntingburg News.

If girls had less of a smattering of high sounding knowledge, and were better grounded in the practical lessons of living, it would be infinitely better for their future happiness. Ladies' Home Journal.